

In front of Petersburg Va

Camp of the 20<sup>th</sup> Maine Vol

August 8<sup>th</sup> 1864

Dear Mother I recid your kind  
letter of the 1<sup>st</sup> and was happy to  
hear from you but was sorry to hear  
that you bin sick I hope that the  
Girls wit have good health My head  
is good at presant I suppose that  
you have heard of our blowing up  
that fort we got deafeated it  
Mother we lay abought half  
Midd to the left of we opened  
the hole length of line the  
Rebels all left the fort in fron  
of us and was gon two hours then  
they came back and fired two  
shots of Canister but they didnt  
higt any one hear in our lines  
the rebels thought the Devel was  
Coming far we had ten 100 lb  
Morters that threw in the fort  
in front of us hear then we had  
eight 80. lb on the left of us

Mother got your picture the other  
Day and reveret a package with  
handker in it Mother you say  
that the Copperheads I hope  
that they wil have to come  
and live during the war and  
lugl argun but not come out

bum around hear we have two  
Dog robbers hear now I suppose  
that you wuld like to now  
I mean by it I mean that thoes  
that tag round the Officers  
that want lugl gun since they  
came in to the Show I hope  
that Leon will have good time  
if I was in his place I would  
let her go Mother him when  
he come back that if he any near  
the 5th Corps to come and see  
Me he wil find me in the  
1st Div 3<sup>rd</sup> Brigade the rebels come  
in hear ever night squads from  
two up to ten they say that  
sicko of the war and don't  
entend to fight any more



Not a single thing quiet  
in front of us now in while  
the rebels will shell our fort  
but they will dry up when  
gunners open on them it  
is very hot here now. Mother  
I have wrote all that I think  
of at present gives my love  
to little Attie Good by  
From your son S. P. Baker  
Co. D. 20th Maine Vol